Boston, June 23, 1851.

My Dear Friend:

I still remain deeply indebted to you on the score of epistolary interchange, as well as in other respects, although some time has elapsed since I received a letter from you. The return of our dear friend George Thompson, to-morrow, in the Liverpool steam-ship, presents an opportunity to send you a few lines, if nothing more, which it would be wholly inexcusable for me to lose. Hoping that you will soon have ~~an opportunity~~ the privilege of seeing him face to face, and thus learning much about our affairs as pertaining to the anti-slavery movement that cannot be written, I shall feel comparatively easy in sending you a very brief, though I owe you a very long epistle.

It is more than eight months since George Thompson came among us, on a second visit to this country; and if you have kept the run of his movements, during that time, as detailed in the Liberator and Standard, you need no special information in regard to it. It constitutes another era in his eventful life, and by no means an unpleasant one; for, with only one or two very slight exceptions, he has been every where received, — from Maine to Upper Canada, and from the Lakes to Pennsylvania, — in a manner truly gratifying. His labors have been almost without intermission, and though he has never failed to speak of slavery and its abettors in the strongest terms of ~~denunciation~~ reprobation, he has never failed to commend himself to the respect, admiration and good will of the thousands who have listened to his addresses. His presence has had a quickening and purifying influence, nationally; and it has proved how great is the change which has been

wrought in public sentiment, on the subject of slavery, since his former visit. A Farewell Soiree was given to him in this city, on Monday evening last, at which more than a thousand persons sat down to supper, constituting an imposing array of intellect, moral worth, and philanthropy, such as I have never seen before on any occasion. Addresses were made by Quincy, Thompson, Phillips, Theodore Parker, Remond, myself, and others, sketches of which will be given in the next Liberator. G. T. spoke at great length, and in a very happy strain. It would amply have compensated you for taking a voyage across the Atlantic, to have witnessed the scene. And, pray, when are you coming? What is such a voyage now, but a mere pleasure excursion? In twelve days, you can be with us in Boston. Only think of it, seriously, not as a matter of fancy, and see whether you cannot come over, and spend at least a few months with us. — There are multitudes longing to take you by the hand, and to extend to you their friendship and hospitality. I have no doubt your health would be benefitted by the voyage, and that you would derive much gratification from the visit. Let me know whether you dare to cherish the hope that you may yet see New England, and tread on the soil of the Pilgrim Fathers.

I have had a very strong desire (which I have smothered in my own breast, as it has been idle to cherish it, on many accounts,) to visit England this summer, and be one of the universal multitude at the World's Bazaar. What a miracle of contrivance, skill and taste is the building in which it is held! It ought to be allowed to remain as long as iron and glass can defy the storms of time or the fate of empires. Whatever drawbacks there may be about this exhibition, (and I have no doubt there are many,) I am convinced that it will do

much toward hastening the day of universal reconciliation, when nation shall no longer lift up sword against nation, and there shall be none to molest or make afraid.

There is to be a Peace Congress in London, the third of the series begun at Paris. Several delegates will be present from this county. Those held at Paris and Frankfort were characterised by great timidity: the one in London, it is to be hoped, will be bolder in its tone, and more radical in principle. George Thompson has been elected a delegate to it on this side of the Atlantic, and will no doubt ably acquit himself on the occasion. In one aspect — in only one — war is more frightful than slavery; the latter is local and exceptional, the former is to be found as universal as our race, for the forgiveness of injuries is a point yet unattained by any kingdom, tribe or race.

I hope that Mrs. Follen, Mrs. Chapman and Miss Weston have had the pleasure of seeing you, as I believe they are now in England. No doubt they are exerting a constant and wholesome anti-slavery influence on your side of the Atlantic, but we are longing to see them again in Boston, and to have their direct co-operation. None of their relatives or friends seem to know when they will return; but, wherever they may for the time being sojourn, they will never fail to bear an uncompromising testimony against slavery.

Our beloved Henry C. Wright has been spending the past year in Indiana and Ohio, "instant in season and out of season" in bearing his testimony against cruelty, injustice and slavery, in his own peculiar manner — strong, fearless, and uncompromising. He sometimes errs in taste and judgment, (who is not fallible?) and often writes or expresses himself in a manner

liable to be misapprehended; but I regard him as one of the best men living, animated by love to God and love to man in an extraordinary degree.

The £20 forwarded by you, in your last letter to me, "to help the cause along," I gave to Francis Jackson, for the American A. S. Society. You will see it acknowledged in the Standard.

I have not time to write another sentence.

With unbounded regard,

Your faithful friend,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Elizabeth Pease.